

The day in the life of a Viking

by Samhoku

Category: Brave, 2012, How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Humor, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Hiccup, King Fergus, Merida, Stoick

Pairings: Hiccup/Merida

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-09-07 22:07:11

Updated: 2014-12-23 20:27:43

Packaged: 2016-04-26 16:01:43

Rating: T

Chapters: 26

Words: 14,514

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Merida and Hiccup knew of each other when they were 10.

Unaware a plan had been brewing since Merida was born and Hiccup was 2. Rated T for safety.

1. Knock me out and drag me

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it. :p**

****Merida and Hiccup are older. The older hiccup looks much cooler. XP****

Chapter

"Merida, I have to speak with ya Lass." Fergus looked at his daughter and she followed him to another room, "Now, I know ye don't wish to wed, but I have to tell ye this. I am the last one to force ye into marriage, but the Vikings are threatening an attack if a treaty we have made before you where born is not upkept. Ye, I am afraid, where betrothed to a young lad named Hiccup. They are coming with the young Viking lad. Your mother tried to have you marry a fellow Scot, but I am afraid, lass, that ye must wed the Viking lad."

Merida stared at her father as he said all of this. Before she was born her fate was decided for her? She looked at the ground and started to think about this, "Father, ye know I didn't want to wed. But I feel as if I have met this lad, Hiccup..."

"Ye where 10 when ye last saw each other. A gangly lad, brown hair, Blue/green eyes...Clumsy." Fergus waited until it dawned in her. He

could tell by the look of horror that crossed the girl's face.

"Not 'im! He is so skinny! Da, how is he supposed to protect me?" Merida looked horrified. Sure, she could protect herself, but she did want to be able to have a husband who would be able to protect her, not one that would be so skinny that he couldn't do anything if she was hurt.

"He is older now, Merida. I am sure he isn't as thin as he was." Fergus tried to comfort his daughter to no avail.

* * *

><p>Hiccup stared at his father in disbelief, he was close to his 20s! Didn't he get a say in this? Merida was only 18, she couldn't be ready for marriage. He certainly wasn't, not since Astrid decided to go marry Snotlout. Hiccup said carefully, "You are threatening them...Why do you want an alliance with the Scots so much? You never liked them anyways."<p>

Stoik looked at Hiccup and said, "We could use their help in some battles, son. And they would never help us unless their is a marriage relation." He crossed his arms over his broad chest and raised an eyebrow, "But the deal was made when you where 2. You have no choice. You marry Merida or our empire goes to waste."

Hiccup puffed his chest out and strutted around the cabin, acting like his father, "And heaven forbid that happen! After all, the big tough vikings will need help from the wee Scots!"

Stoik face palmed. Oh yes, Merida and Hiccup would get along just fine now. Hiccup was full of it and he was positive that Merida was still a hothead if he remembered correctly. Stoik let his hand slowly fall off his face and gave his son a glare, "Your mother wanted it too. She wanted to know that ye would have a good wife. She was good friends with Elenor."

Hiccup remembered Merida. She had been a hothead when they where ten, he didn't expect anything different now. He crossed his arms over his chest and looked his father in the eye, "If I am going, you had better expect to knock me out and drag me there."

Stoik looked at someone behind Hiccup, "I told you, now we have to do it." Someone knocked Hiccup on the back of the head and he fell down. Toughnut giggled and gave Stoik a big grin, "Now you can take him to get married! Better do it quick, when he wakes up he will go on a rampage."

2. Reasonable Adults

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

Disclaimer: I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it. :p

Merida and Hiccup are older. The older hiccup looks much cooler. XP

Chapter

Hiccup woke up on the boat and he was none too happy about it. He tried to open the cabin door and it was locked. Hiccup backed up and kicked the door down then walked out. He looked around at the crew. They were all his old friends. Well, all but Astrid and Snotlout. Toughnut and Roughnut both gave him a wide grin. Hiccup rolled his eyes then turned around, looking up at Stoik, "What? You felt the need to knock me out? Why couldn't we talk about it like reasonable adults?"

Stoik smirked at his son until he was done ranting, "You were not speaking to me like a reasonable adult. You were speaking to me with the 12 year old mind of yours." He crossed his own arms over his chest, "You decided to destroy the cabin door, even though you know we are in the middle of the ocean. Toothless came along willingly, I explained to the massive dragon what was going on."

Hiccup swore under his breath then walked to the edge of the boat, looking out over the water. He really didn't want to get married, he had thought Astrid was the one. Why would his father even let him entertain that idea when they knew he had already been betrothed? Hiccup ran his hand through his hair, messing it all up then he turned, leaning on the side of the boat, "So, father, what is Merida like now?"

* * *

><p>"Merida, hold still!" Queen Elenor was helping the maids with Merida's dress.<p>

Only Merida was squirming, "Mum! I don't like that headcoverin'! It is annoyin' and it makes me head itch!" She got away from her mother and the redhead glare fiercely. Merida got out of the dress that her mother had her in and got in the one she would wear every day, "Mum, I mean no disrespect, but If Hiccup wants to marry me he will need to see me in clothing other than a fancy dress."

Queen Elenor sighed and rubbed her arms, "Alright." She gave her daughter a smile then hugged her. The two women hugged for a few moments. Elenor could compromise on this. After all, she wasn't the one marrying the lad, not that she wasn't happy that she wasn't. She would never want to be wed to anyone but Fergus

Merida went and got found her horse, "I don't expect them here for 7 days?" She looked at her mother for confirmation and was surprised when she saw her shaking her head no.

"If they are riding their dragons, they could get here in 3 days." Queen Elenor said, looking at her daughter. She watched as Merida's eyes grew to the size of silver dollars.

"Dragons?" Merida asked, curiosity and excitement rising up in her voice, "They have dragons?"

"Aye, they do. My dear, Hiccup has changed quite a bit, I would think." Queen Elenor said with a soft smile in her daughter's direction, "And that would include Dragon taming."

Merida nodded once then smiled back at her mother before running down to find her horse, "Angus!" She hugged the horse and then smiled at the draft. Merida got up on the horse then took off with her bow and arrows, she would be enjoying the last bit of freedom she had.

3. Wee lamb

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it. :p**

****Merida and Hiccup are older. The older hiccup looks much cooler. XP****

Chapter

Soon enough the wind took them to the Island of Scotland in 6 days, rather than 7. Once they got there all the vikings got off the boat and they walked up to the castle. Stoik knocked on the door of the castle, unsure of what else to do. Hiccup remained silent as he looked around, his eyes catching everything. They were let in by the guards and as they walked in they saw Fergus. The man was a giant, just like Stoik. Fergus smiled at Stoik and they both shook hands, "Hello, Stoik. It is a pleasure to see ye again."

Stoik nodded once then dropped his hand, he looked at his son then said, "Fergus, I am sure you remember Hiccup." He gestured to his son and let out a hardy laugh when he saw Fergus's expression.

Fergus clapped Hiccup on the back, making the lad wobble a little, "Aye, Hiccup! Ye have filled out quite a bit since the last time we saw ye!" He chuckled and watched as the boy gave him a uneasy smile, "Merida is off on her horse. She insisted on not bein' here when you arrived and there was little to do to stop her. The lass is strong willed."

Stoik looked at them then shrugged, "Merida is a good girl, though, right Fergus?" He hoped that the girl had mellowed out a little.

"Eh, aye, I suppose ye can say that." Fergus said with a sheepish smile, "The lass isn't as headstrong as she once was, but she certainly is a wild filly."

They heard the soft clack of hooves on the bridge and Merida came over. She had grass in her hair and she was soaking wet, "Da, do not even ask."

Fergus asked anyways, "Merida, I did not tell ye that ye could go for a swim!" He was holding in a laugh, but Queen Elenor was standing there giving her husband the evil eye.

Merida gave her father a big smile and said, "Aye, but Angus didn't know that!" She picked a couple of leaves out of her hair then got off the horse, leading him to the stable, "I will return, Da."

Fergus and Stoik had a good chuckle about it and even Hiccup had to smile a little. The girl hadn't recognized him and she had talked away without hiding the fact that she was a little different from most girls.

Queen Elenor followed Merida to her room. After around 15 minutes Merida was back by Fergus, "Hello, Da."

Fergus smiled at his daughter then he introduced her to Stoik, "Merida, this is Stoik, Hiccup's father."

Merida offered her hand for Stoik to shake, instead of curtsying, "It is a pleasure to meet ye."

Stoik shook the hand that was offered, not thinking twice about it, "The pleasure is mine, Princess. You have grown up before my eyes! The last time I saw you, you were only this high." He put his hand to about his hip.

Fergus then decided to introduce Merida and Hiccup, "Merida, this is Hiccup. Hiccup, Merida."

Merida just stared at the lad for a few moments before putting a hand on her hip and pointing a finger at him with a teasing expression, "You are not a wee lamb anymore, are ye?"

Hiccup tried to hold back a blush but it came over his cheeks anyways and he looked at the ground then away from Merida, a smile stealing across his features. He looked back at Merida and mimed her accent, "And ye are not a wee lass anymore."

Stoik and Fergus both held back laughter as Merida stuck her tongue out immaturely before walking away. Hiccup watched the young woman leave then he looked at the two dads, "What?"

4. Stuffing face with food

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a crossover movie with both in it.
:p**

Chapter

Merida and Hiccup were forced to spend dinner with only each other every night. Of course her brothers were there to be an escort of sorts. The three 8 year olds were very bored, so they started to torment each other. When they started fighting on the ground like wild animals it gave the two freedom to speak to one another.

"It has been a while, Merida. You look like a...woman." Hiccup gestured to all of her and attempted to hold in a cheeky grin. He wasn't surprised when Merida started to choke on her water.

Merida set her glass down and put her hands in her lap, giving the

lad a smile, "Thank ye Hiccup. I will assume that ye are being a gentlemen and are lookin' at my face and no where else."

A flush covered Hiccups cheeks and he looked back down at the food on his plate, putting some of it in his mouth so he wouldn't have to answer. He knew it was a question, even if it wasn't phrased like one.

"Stuffing your face with food will not help ye, Hiccup." Merida said, watching the lad with an unimpressed expression on her face. She waited until he almost had his fork in his mouth then said, "Hiccup, answer me."

Hiccup stuffed it in his mouth then gave her a thumbs up about the food. Merida face palmed and rubbed her hand over her face. Hiccup swallowed his food with some difficulty, he had put way too much in his mouth.

Merida had both her arms crossed over her chest and she was giving him the look of death. She kept her eyes locked on Hiccup, even though he kept eating his food. Both people where very stubborn, and neither where willing to give this up.

So Merida chose a different tactic, "Aye, and ye Hiccup no longer look like a Hiccup. Ye should have been named Jack the Terrible." She said all of this in a very dry tone.

Hiccup looked at Merida to see if she was being serious. When he saw the smirk on her face he rolled his eyes then returned to eating. He was shocked when a napkin rolled up into a ball hit him in the forehead. Hiccup's eyes shot up to where Merida was. She had the most innocent smile on her face, but he could tell, she did the deed. Hiccup flicked it back at her then returned to eating.

Merida huffed then went to eating her own food. Once they both finished they both sat their with their arms folded over their chests.

Hiccup finally let out a sigh and ran his hand over his face, "Merida, who couldn't notice you have a figure, now? Any male that isn't related to you would be able to see it. No one would mention it though, you are the princess."

Merida was able to keep herself from blushing and she thought about it for a moment, "I suppose ye are correct. Bein' eighteen is hard on me, Hiccup. I am not a little lass anymore."

Hiccup smiled a bit and winked at her, "I know that Princess."

Merida's face flushed and she threw the napkin at him, "Ya wee devil! Ye need your eyes removed from yer head!" She huffed and turned so her side was facing him and she looked at her brothers.

Hiccup was shaking with laughter, but the minute Merida looked at him he plastered the most innocent expression anyone could ever manage on his face.

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Ah! Reviews, I love reviews.**

Chapter

Stoik and Fergus watched as Merida stormed from the dining room with Hiccup following at his own pace with a grin on his face. The two men looked at each other and wondered what Hiccup did to make her so angry. The temper that came along with her red hair was flaring very well. Hiccup tugged Merida's arm and he said something to her that sounded like an apology.

Merida spun around and faced the boy, shaking her finger in his face and whispering harshly before storming off. Hiccup had stiffened and had made to grab her finger, but she had wipped it away too fast. Fergus and Stoik looked at each other and they both knew that the two were having some sort of argument. Hiccup sat down by them and ran his hand through his hair, glancing at them.

Fergus laughed uproariously, "What did ye do to make er so angry, lad?" He had his arms crossed over his chest and a deep belly laugh was coming out. Stoik also was laughing and had the same grin as Fergus.

Hiccup half smiled and tilted his head, saying sheepishly, "I sort of mentioned she looked like a woman then admitted I hadn't been a gentlemen..."

Fergus found this even funnier. As much as his instinct was to protect his daughter, he guessed that Hiccup wasn't much of a threat. Stoik also chortled and watched as Hiccup turned a little red.

Hiccup looked up and looked around, watching the people walking around. He fixed his eyes on the ground in front of him then he stood up, giving both men a polite smile, "If neither of you mind, I should go look for Merida. I know she doesn't believe me, but I am sorry."

"Aye, you are sorry that you got caught." Fergus said with an amused grin. He laughed when Hiccup gave him a grin and nodded once.

Hiccup found Merida in the stall with Angus. He approached the girl and sat down next to her, "Hi, Merida."

Merida looked over at Hiccup and gave a small smile, "Hello Hiccup." She had calmed down now, she was approachable.

Hiccup ducked his head to try and look at her face, "I am sorry that I made you angry. I just wanted to tell you that you are beautiful. Inside and out."

Merida blushed and shoved him playfully, "Ack, ye are embaressin' me, Hiccup. Ye ladies man."

Hiccup grinned at her, her shove barely moving him, "A ladies man? I haven't been called that." He put his elbow on Merida's shoulder, "But now that I know I am one, should I go flirt with some of your ladies in waiting?"

Merida gave him the look of death and said, "No." She pushed his elbow off and rolled her eyes when he laughed at her.

"You don't want to share me?" Hiccup asked with the most innocent smile on his face. It was very close to the one he had given her at the dining table.

Merida snorted in an unladylike manner and shoved him again, "Ye are an arrogant type."

6. Serious thoughts

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Sorry, I asked my sister what color his eyes where. I went on her memory. But I am so glad that everyone is enjoying this.

>

Chapter

That night when Hiccup was alone in his room he started to seriously think about marriage, _I don't really want this...but do I really have a choice? It isn't like Merida isn't hard to look at, but could I treat her right? I still have some feelings for Astrid that are wrong, how can I enter a marriage relationship when I am still holding unto those? If I don't do this their could be a flat out war, and we can't do that yet._

Hiccup ran his hand through his hair as he thought all of this, he suddenly felt overcome with sleep and he laid down in the bed, facing the wall. His eyes slowly drooped closed and he started to snore lightly at first. Then like most viking men the snore just got louder and louder.

Stoik chuckled in the other room, his son was turning out to be very much like him. Snoring as loud as the best of them. He started second guessing himself too. Was Hiccup really ready for marriage?

* * *

><p>Merida was trying to brush her red hair before she went to sleep, "Ack..." She was also thinking about marriage. The boy could be very arrogant, but the fact he came after her after he made her mad was something. Merida tried to yank the comb through her hair again but

held in a squeal when it wouldn't go. She huffed and then heard an awful snoring sound. If that was Hiccup...<p>

Merida tried not to think about that, one does not simply not marry someone because they snore like a Giant. He wasn't a lad anymore. He looked older, but she could never be sure what to think of him. He could be proud and arrogant yet he could also be kind and sweet. Merida, personally, liked the kind and sweet Hiccup over the arrogant one.

Fergus started thinking seriously over marrying his daughter off. He would loose a daughter...but maybe he would gain grandchildren! That was always a plus...grandkids. The thing he dreamed about but never thought he would have. Grandchildren when he still had children...now that is a totally different matter.

* * *

><p>Merida came down for breakfast after she made sure she was dressed. Which, of course, is always a good thing. She sat down and started to eat her breakfast without even showing that she knew Hiccup was there.<p>

Hiccup had already finished his breakfast and he couldn't help but tease the Princess, "Good morning, sleeping beauty."

"Ack, ye devil, leave me alone." Merida muttered around her food. Hiccup had no way of knowing that Merida was unusually punchy in the morning, but he was about to find out.

"You are so cute in the morning." Hiccup teased lightly, watching as she blushed, "You look like a red robin."

Merida slowly looked at Hiccup, "A red robin, aye? A red robin? That is the best ye can come up with? Look, Hiccup, I am tired, aye? I want to be back in bed." She resumed eating, leaving Hiccup to stare at her with a bewildered expression.

7. Beautiful Scotland

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

**Disclaimer: I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

**Reviewers: Good Afternoon.
>

Chapter

Hiccup finally went outside for a little while by himself. Scotland really was beautiful, it rained a lot but it was beautiful. He saw a dragon sitting there and wagging its ears at him. Hiccup's face broke into a grin and he hugged the Dragon, "Hello, Toothless. You silly old dragon, you flew all the way to Scotland? I suppose you should meet Merida." He rubbed the Dragon's head and he heard a gasp behind

him. He turned around and smiled at Merida, "Hello, this is my Dragon, Toothless. Toothless, this is Merida."

Merida asked with awe in her voice, "Can I touch 'im?" She looked at Hiccup then at Toothless.

Hiccup nodded then said gently to Toothless, "I am going to marry Merida, alright? You need to be nice to her. She would let to touch you." He hadn't even finished his sentence when Toothless walked over to Merida and started sniffing her hair and then trying to cuddle her. Apparently his dragon liked Merida.

Merida made a funny noise and was able to pet the dragon. She said to Toothless, "Ye aren't scaily and prickly like I though ye would be. Gentle beast, aren't ye?" Merida laughed when the dragon nuzzled her.

Hiccup smiled again then climbed on Toothless's back, "Hey, Merida."

Merida looked at Hiccup and appeared surprised, "Ye ride 'im?" She looked even more surprised when Hiccup nodded.

Hiccup offered her a hand up, "Do you want to come?"

Merida nodded enthusiastically and took his hand, climbing up behind him. She put her arms around his waist so she wouldn't fall off, "Ack, he is a tiny bit bigger then my Angus."

Hiccup smiled a bit then Toothless took off. The dragon was nicer to Merida then he was to Astrid, which was also a fairly good sign. It meant that the dragon liked Merida.

Merida loved being in the clouds, she tried to touch one and realized she couldn't. She looked at Hiccup, "This is amazin', I love the clouds. They are wispy and beautiful."

Hiccup grinned a little and then looked back at Merida, "I am glad you like it. When you come back to Berk I should teach you to tame a Dragon and how to ride one."

Merida nodded again then looked down at the castle, "I think my mum might be looking for me soon." She gave Hiccup a sad expression and he held in a laugh.

Hiccup smiled at his betrothed, "You know what? We can do this again at least one more time before the wedding." He laughed when she made a happy noise and kissed his cheek. The kiss surprised him, but he still found her enthusiasm amusing. When she was quiet he looked back at her to see her blushing.

"I am sorry, Hiccup, that was improper." Merida said in her best reserved voice, her eyes guarded.

Hiccup tilted his head at Merida and gave her a cheeky grin, "I don't care, I rather liked it."

Merida's eyes flashed then she pinched him, making the boy laugh again.

8. No beer for Hiccup

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Moles have entered our house and they are following my dad around. :p
>

Chapter

Merida was doing her Princess lessons again, she walked regally around as Hiccup watched with an amused expression. She shot him a look, "Don't ye have somewhere to be?"

Hiccup looked thoughtful, "Your father made me promise no beer, so not really." He ducked when a book was thrown at his head.

Merida looked at Hiccup again and glared daggers at him, "I would suggest that ye hold yer tongue."

"Why do you need this princess lessons anyways? In Berk you would have no use for them." Hiccup leaned back on the stool then tumbled off, forgetting that there was no back.

Merida laughed openly at Hiccup, "Ye might need Princess lessons, Hiccup. Ye aren't very graceful." She dodged Hiccup when he tried to grab her and stayed a good distance away, "Ye are just provin' my point."

Hiccup crossed his arms over his chest and gave her a steely look that could have frozen fire. But it didn't seem to phase Merida, she gave him a bright smile then turned and walked out.

Hiccup rubbed his hand over his face until he made his nose red, "Women are so odd." He realized that they were getting married soon. As in two or three days. Hiccup knew what this meant, he tried to climb out the castle window until he realized how high up he was. Then he backed into a corner, his father would be coming for him soon. Hiccup was dragged out of the library and down to where the ritual would begin. All the ritual was is a talk about marriage and what entails in it. When Hiccup came away from that talk he was scarred. Maybe it was better that Stoik and Fergus only got together once every 6 years.

* * *

><p>Merida fidgeted around as her mother tightened the dress, "Mum, I am sure Hiccup doesn't care about how tiny my waist is! Have ye seen the man? He is clumsy as a newborn lamb!"<p>

Queen Elenore shook her head at her daughter and tied the strings on the dress, "I don't care, love. Ye need to look beautiful for ye future husband."

Merida huffed and then her eyes got wide when she saw Hiccup wander in the room. She held very still and hoped he wouldn't notice her. But that was a meaningless thought, considering the fact she was standing in the middle of the room on a pedestal in a white dress with blue embroidery.

Hiccup stopped and looked at Merida, he checked her out slowly, "You look great." He held in a smile when Merida blushed and crossed her arms over her chest.

Merida huffed and looked out the window, glaring ferociously. Hiccup whistled at her and her head snapped back around, her eyes got huge, and a blush came across her cheeks.

Hiccup laughed and ran out of the room when Merida started throwing things at him.

9. Wild and Untamed

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Moles have entered our house and they are following my dad around. :p
>

Chapter

Merida was trying to tame her hair again for the third time that day. Hiccup just watched with general amusement, "Merida, your hair is wild and untamed. It won't get any better no matter how much you pat it and comb it."

Merida slowly turned and glared at him, "Maybe ye would like to brush it?" When she saw the sudden interest on his face she changed her mind, "Never mind, stay away Hiccup."

Hiccup laughed and then stole the hairbrush from her, doing it anyways. Merida stiffened and then relaxed. She was very surprised at the gentleness in which Hiccup was handling her hair. Hiccup was focused on his job and was trying his best not to tug too hard when he hit a tangle. He muttered an apology each time he would hit a tangle. When he finished her hair was still curly only it wasn't sticking all over, "There you go."

Merida was surprised, she touched her hair and examined it in the mirror, "Ye did an amazing job, Hiccup." She turned half way in her chair and gave him a smile, "Thank ye."

Hiccup smiled and ruffled her hair playfully, "No problem, beautiful."

Merida blushed and punched his arm, looking away from him.

Hiccup grinned again and ruffled her hair again, "Excited about tomorrow?"

Merida tried not to laugh, "In a way, aye. I am excited to get to beat the snot out of you every day, Laddie."

Hiccup rolled his eyes comically and then walked out of the room, opening the door. Both Fergus and Stoik fell into the room in a huge heap. They had been eaves dropping, "Learn anything interesting?"

Fergus grinned up at the boy and Stoik looked sheepish, "Aye, we learned that Merida doesn't mind ye handlin' her hair and doesn't screech at ye."

Stoik laughed and helped his long time friend up from the ground, "Ah, son. We have to be going! We must..." He looked at Fergus for help.

"Check on the Smithy!" Fergus announced and then departed, Stoik not far behind.

Hiccup looked at Merida and she seemed totally unconcerned. Hiccup laughed and ruffled her hair, "You are a crazy lass." He mimicked her accent and got his arm whacked. Hiccup held in a laugh and fixed her hair before escaping.

10. Wedding Day

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Moles have entered our house and they are following my dad around. :p
>

Chapter

Hiccup kneeled over the privy and lost his breakfast over and over. He wiped his mouth and looked at his father, "I didn't know I would be this nervous."

Stoik crossed his arms over his chest, "Aye, now go up there and wait for your bride, before she gets there first and I have to walk you down the isle."

Hiccup rolled his eyes then started walking again. He walked up to the alter and waited. 10 minutes later they where still waiting and a maid came in, saying something softly in Queen Elenors ear. The Queen got up and went to check on her daughter. Apparently Merida's stomach was disagreeing with her as well. Merida soon came out and walked up the isle. Bagpipes where playing for the music, but that was about it. Hiccup wasn't sure if he liked the sound or detested it.

They went through with the vows. When the priest said, "You may kiss the bride." Hiccup stood there awkwardly, making the Scots and the Vikings laugh. He leaned down and pressed his lips to Merida's briefly then pulled away, blushing. Merida's face looked no better, in fact, she looked ready to slug him, even if it was the marriage ceremony. Now they would have to survive the ribbing of both the Scots and Vikings.

Hiccup suddenly realized something...now he was going home. And Merida was coming with him.

* * *

><p>Merida was now in a traveling dress, but with leggings underneath by Hiccups suggestion. She rubbed the back of her neck and yawned, "Hiccup?" Hiccup looked at his new wife.<p>

"Yes Merida?"

Merida looked at him with curiosity, "Is it cold in Berk?"

Hiccup grinned a little, "Only in the winter." He was still too afraid to touch Merida's hand. He had barely known her for that long and now they where married. What had he gotten himself into?

Merida grabbed Hiccups wrist and started walking to where the boat was, "Come ye wee raskle! I would like to see yer boat before we go."

"Do you all talk like Pirates?"

Merida stopped and her head snapped around, a surprised look on her face, "Pirates? We talk like Pirates?"

Hiccup held in a smile, "Yes. But you didn't notice, so it doesn't matter." Now he was leading the way to the boat, "Toothless stays on the boat unless there is a storm. Then he flys above the clouds where he is safe."

Merida nodded, that making sense to her. She looked around the boat with Hiccup until her mother, father, and brothers came to say goodbye. Her mother was teary and it made Merida feel bad for being eager to go. She wanted to see Berk, not make her mother upset.

11. Hiccup can hold his own

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

**Disclaimer: I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.

:p**

**Reviewers: Moles have entered our house and they are following my dad around. :p

>

Chapter

Hiccup was up on the deck with all the other sailors and Vikings. He looked at Merida and watched as she puked over the side of the boat. Hiccup rubbed her back and said gently, "You will get used to motion sickness. It is also called seasickness. Look at the horizon, it helps."

Merida shuddered after she was finished giving up her meals and stood upright. She leaned into Hiccup and buried her face in his chest, "I dinna want to look at yonder horizon."

Hiccup laughed softly and got a hard expression when the other vikings started ribbing him. He kissed Merida's cheek then walked away, throwing his arms wide and addressing the viking, "You want to fight? I have no weapons." The viking that addressed him was obviously new, when it became obvious he would take Hiccup up on the offer it sent the other vikings into hilarity. Hiccup moved quickly and dodged the punch the viking tried to send at him, grabbing his fist and throwing it behind his back.

Merida shook her head, wishing that men didn't feel the need to fight all the time. Apparently Vikings and the Scots had that much in common.

Hiccup won the fight in a few minutes, the most common joke among new vikings was that Hiccup couldn't handle himself without the dragon. He bowed to the cheering crew then looked over to see Merida loosing more food into the water.

"She is so consumed with your greatness that she cannot even keep her lunch!" The vikings roared with laughter and Hiccup rolled his eyes. He went and led Merida back to their room. He gave her a bucket and said softly, "Use that, when I check on you I will empty it."

Merida nodded, groggily and curled up on the bed, looking very green. Hiccup felt bad for her, kissing her on the cheek before heading out the door. Once he was out he made sure to tell everyone to leave Merida alone. Sometimes the other vikings would come in and sit with her while she told them about Scotland.

By the next morning Merida was starting to get better. She was able to eat her breakfast and not loose it. Merida looked at Hiccup and went to sit by him, after a while. She set her head on his shoulder, dozing, "When will we get to Berk?"

Hiccup looked at Merida, then nuzzled his face into her hair, "Soon. At least 1 week."

"Sir, I see storm clouds in the distance."

Hiccup nodded and said to Merida, "Get below deck, I will check on you every once in a while. No matter what you hear, do NOT come up." He kissed her forehead.

Merida nodded once and walked down below deck, looking over her shoulder once at Hiccup. She didn't know her way around boats, but Hiccup did. She trusted his judgement.

12. A toy on a stormy sea

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.

:p**

****Reviewers:** Christmas is coming, the Special Chapter will be out soon. :p
>

Chapter

The storm was a big one, it was very ferocious and was tossing the boat around like a child would with one in the bathtub. Hiccup was running around the boat, making sure everything was in working order. They were lowering the sails and Hiccup was sending people to the oars. They had to stay on route, and they had to keep from tipping over. Hiccup eventually came down and checked on Merida. She seemed to be doing better and he went back up to check on his men. The boat tilted dangerously to the side and Hiccup made sure to grab onto one of the mast things with one arm, swinging himself around so his back was to it, so he wouldn't move. Lightning flashed through the sky and the thunder rolled, making many of the vikings cry out to the gods that they believed in.

Hiccup went back down with his wife, checking on her again. Merida was scared to death, she was up on the bed that was hooked to the floor. She had one leg braced and the other hand was holding onto the frame, her face as white as a sheet.

Hiccup walked over and sat by Merida, bracing his feet so he wouldn't fall. He said softly to her, "It will be okay, the storm should be over soon enough."

Merida nodded once and hugged him, holding onto him for dear life. She shivered from fear and cuddled closer, her eyes big. Hiccup kissed the top of her head, "It is okay, sweetheart." Merida nodded again, squeezing her eyes shut.

Hiccup felt bad for her, he dragged her away from home and she ended up being tossed around on a ship in the middle of the storm. He could feel when the storm was starting to calm down, the boat wasn't being tossed around as much and he could start to hear seagulls again. Hiccup gently pruned himself away from Merida and went up on deck. Everything looked in okay shape and the sails were being put back up...the only thing was that one of the sails was torn, but one of the men was working on that.

Hiccup checked his map and compass and then nodded once, they had managed to keep on track. Soon they would be right back to Berk...in fact, the storm seemed to have sped up the traveling. Hiccup went back to Merida, "We have a three more day trip now, the storm helped."

Merida had her sealegs now, apparently the storm is all she needed,

"Great! I am so excited to met yer friends." She put her arms around him and gave him a big hug.

Hiccup returned the hug happily and nuzzled her hair. He kissed her hair then released her, watching as her face turned a funny color red. Hiccup grinned cheekily at her, "You really are not used to this type of affection are you?"

"I was never the type to sleep around." Merida said with a bit of snark, knowing that most Vikings did.

Hiccup's eyebrows shot up and a slow smile crossed his face, "Neither am I." He could honestly say he had never slept with any of the girls in Berk, not even Astrid. But he wasn't innocent either.

Merida tilted her chin up stubbornly and turned around so her back faced him, glaring at the wall.

Hiccup chuckled and then said, "I will be with my crew." He walked out with a smile.

13. Astrid and Merida meet

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Christmas is coming, the Special Chapter will be out soon. :p
>

Chapter

Hiccup was looking forward to getting home, the winter storms would be coming soon. He was just happy that his friends had promised to stock up on wood for him while he was gone. Hiccup was really glad that they where almost back, Astrid and him had broken up on relatively good terms. And Astrid was actually a little excited to meet Merida. Well...Astrid was more planning on asking rude questions of Merida.

It wasn't long as the boat glided up to the dock. The vikings climbed down and tied the ship to the dock as Vikings came down to meet their young future ruler and his new wife. Many of them gaped at Merida's flaming red hair, they where not used to hair being that red, at least, not that dramatically red. Hiccup grabbed Merida's hand and led her gently through the crowd as the Vikings looked at what Hiccup had brought back for them.

Hiccup found his friends and gave them a grin, making sure to give Fishlegs a special whack on the arm. Fishlegs was more then happy to meet Merida, he pumped her hand up and down, "It is very nice to meet you, Princess Merida! You are even more lovely then any of us could have imagined."

Hiccup rescued his wife from Fishlegs. Astrid studied Merida then asked, "Do you all talk like pirates? Do you all drink alcohol? Are you rude?"

Hiccup face palmed but was surprised when Merida replied calmly and even headed, "Aye, we all talk like pirates, at least most of us do. No, we do not drink all the time, and no we are not rude. Are ye rude?"

Astrid got a smile on her face and held out her hand, "My name is Astrid, what is your name?"

Merida shook Astrid's hand, "My name is Merida, it is a pleasure to meet ye, Astrid."

Merida and Astrid had seemed to hit it off pretty well, despite the comments that might cause a small rift. Hiccup was a little confused by this, but whatever worked for them.

Astrid asked Merida with a cheeky grin, "Did you and Hiccup...you know..."

Merida's face turned a funny color red and she said, "No." She didn't grace it with a long answer and Hiccup wasn't going to either. Astrid had single handedly caused both parties involved to blush the color of a tomato.

Fishlegs decided now was a good time to get Astrid away from them, before she embarrassed them anymore then she already had.

Merida and Hiccup both looked at each other then looked away from each other. Hiccup's face was finally starting to calm down, but Merida's stayed red for a good 15-20 more minutes. After they where both completely composed they got the few belongings of Merida to their house. Merida was very happy to be at a house, she looked around. It was a bit darker and smaller then the castle, but she almost liked it better. And there would be no Princess lessons here.

Yes, this was just a little bit nice.

14. A decent meal

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** In this chapter I think I have a guy's mindset down. Correct me if I am wrong. :)
>

Chapter

Hiccup was at the forge most of the time. Leaving Merida at home to learn how to cook from scratch. Merida nibbled at her thumb and

turned in circles in the kitchen, trying to figure out where she would even start. Merida caved after a while and went to find Astrid. When she asked Astrid how to cook the girl looked at her like she was crazy. Apparently Astrid wasn't the kind to cook.

Merida walked home and sat down at the table, looking depressed, "Why, out of everything my mum taught me, did I end up not being taught to cook a decent meal?" She found a old sheep skin cookbook and started to make a recipe that was in it. She was making Fishegg soup. She had found some and it actually smelled good. Merida tasted it and almost gagged. She shuddered then got some extra spices to put in it, drowning the fish taste.

Hiccup came back and looked at Merida, she seemed to be very busy, trying to make some sort of...disc? He walked over and looked at the round piece of food, "What is that?"

Merida looked at Hiccup, she looked very irritable, "I tried to make ye bread, but it looks like a disc." She whacked the palm of her hand off it and then leaned on the counter. Merida glared up at Hiccup, "What?"

Hiccup teased her playfully, "You are so cute when you are angry." He grinned broadly when a blush went across her cheeks, he laughed out loud when her glare got deeper and angrier.

Merida huffed and whacked his shoulder, obviously not impressed. She tried her best to hide a smile but couldn't, "Ye are a raskel! Ye need to mind yer manners." Merida tilted her chin up in mock defiance.

Hiccup smirked and decided to make her uncomfortable, "I like Adtrid's idea." That was all he needed to say. He got he desired effect. Merida's face turned bright red and she walked away from him, her nose up in the air. Merida almost ran into a wall doing that, she backed up and then walked to the stove, stirring the soup and muttering about a witches brew.

Hiccup grinned again, he had enjoyed that a little too much. He made a note in his mind to flirt with her more often. And flirt until she blushed, even if he had to be outrageous. He leaned on the counter that Merida had vacated, he kept thinking about ways to make her blush, but he wasn't sure if he should push it. It wasn't like she wouldn't punch him, he knew she would.

Merida had calmed down by the time she put the soup in bowls. She went to the small table they had and sat down, waiting for her husband to sit down as well. Hiccup sat down and gave her a smile, starting on his food. He wasn't too sure about it at first, but then he decided he liked it. Hiccup gave Merida a smile and comment, "Nice food, thank you."

Merida smiled and ducked her head a little, pleased with the comment. She wasn't aware of it yet, but she was starting to like him. Not fall in love with him yet, she didn't like that phrase anyways. But she was starting to become more fond of him.

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.

:p**

****Reviewers:** This isn't the official Christmas Special chapter, yet. Think of this as the Introduction to it.

>

Chapter

Merida had started to decorate the small house. It was getting cold out and snow was starting to fly. Merida remembered that her own mum used to do this with the maids. She found all the stuff she would need, with Fishlegs and Astrid's help, and was almost done decorating. Merida looked at her handywork with a smile.

"The house looks nice, Merida."

Merida heard the complement and looked over her shoulder, smiling at Hiccup. She said, "My mum used to do this with our maids. Always during the winter months." Merida walked over and gave Hiccup a brief hug, then she went to go check on the dinner. She got it off of the fire, it was done.

Hiccup sat down at the table, that is until Merida saw that his hands were dirty, "Go wash up, I will serve ye yer food."

Hiccup mimicked her voice and ran away to wash his hands. Merida growled and served their food. She muttered to herself about men being immature and that they are in the continuing state of losing brain cells.

Hiccup came back and sat down, showing Merida his hands, "See? Clean." He put his hands down when Merida gave her nod of approval.

They both were eating quietly. After a while it started to get awkward. Merida cleared her throat and asked a question that had been pressing on her mind, "Why haven't I seen yer mum?"

Hiccup looked at her and said, rather matter of factly, "She died. I have part of her breastplate as my helmet. Toothless is finally used to it."

Merida ducked her head, apologizing, "I am sorry for yer loss." She said softly, "I couldn't imagine life without my mum."

Hiccup gave her a smile, "It is fine. I didn't really know her." He rubbed his hand through his hair and decided to ask her something about herself, "Has your hair always been so wild?"

Merida smiled and ducked her head again, this time blushing a little. She didn't even know why she was blushing, but she hated that devilish grin that crossed Hiccups face, "Aye, my hair has always been untamed...Have ye always been such a pain in the arse?"

Hiccup's mouth dropped opened and he barked with laughter, "In one way or another, yeah." He grinned and winked at her, "I think you like it."

Merida tilted her chin up again, her eyes flashing, "Ye think to highly of yerself." She took his bowl and her own, putting it in a dishpan that she would take down to the river when Astrid would come to get her.

Hiccup held in a laugh and watched her walk around the kitchen, "And you don't think highly enough of yourself, gorgeous."

Merida froze and gave him a look that could kill. Her cheeks where in flames and she said, "Keep yer comments to yerself if ye plan on having children. Ye might not have the means to do so."

Hiccup grinned and laughed again, "Are you threatening me? Spitfire?" He gave her a challenging look.

Merida gave him a fanged grin, "Yes, _milord._"

16. Personal Space

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** This isn't the official Christmas Special chapter yet either. XD
>

Chapter

Hiccup was looking for a mild mannered dragon for his wife. He gave up after a while, he couldn't find one. All of them either wanted to eat him or kill him for sport. Not like that wasn't a good match for Merida, but he didn't want her to have to start from scratch. Besides, she had her horse. Hiccup wandered home and walked inside to see Merida looking upset, "Whats wrong?"

"One of your _men_ came in here and invaded my personal space, saying vulgar things about me." Merida looked really upset, she finally looked up at Hiccup.

Hiccup's face looked like a storm cloud as he stormed out of the cabin. He knew precisely who it was. When he found the man he grabbed him by the neck and dragged him up into a standing position, "I heard you where being inappropriate with my wife. How would you like to die?"

The man said without fear, "She is a cutie. Too bad you found her first." He gave Hiccup a challenging look, nearly causing Hiccup to loose his mind. Hiccup punched the guy in the face, holding him up with one hand. The guy spit blood at Hiccup and then received another

punch.

Hiccup growled, "Don't touch another man's women. It is like playing with fire. You are liable to get hurt."

The man grinned, "Don't leave the little filly alone." He yelped when he was punched again, spitting blood into Hiccup's face again, obviously not learning from the last time. Hiccup punched him a few more times then let go of him, letting him fall to the ground.

Astrid pushed her way through the crowd then cornered the man that had flirted with Merida. Obviously she had just been talking to her new friend, "You little pervert! She is a married women! You need a good kick..." Astrid saw he was on the ground and took advantage of it. She kicked him in the side a couple times then walked away.

Hiccup said to the man in a dangerously nice voice, "Next time you do that, and you better hope that there is not a next time, I will have you publicly whipped then I will hand you over to Astrid, then my father. And we will see how funny you think it is."

Hiccup walked away before the man could answer, the moment he walked into the door Merida threw herself into Hiccup's arms, squeezing the life out of him. Hiccup put his arms around her and buried his face in her hair, he was glad that she trusted him, "Its okay Merida, I've got you."

17. Horse poop prank

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** This isn't the official Christmas Special chapter yet either. XD
>

Chapter

Merida was plotting. And not in a good way, she was setting up a bucket of horse poop on the door. Hiccup had been being mean all day. Merida figured he was getting sick, but she couldn't pass this up. After about an hour Merida had forgotten about the bucket of horse crap. She was cooking dinner and wondering when Hiccup was coming home.

Of course, Hiccup had no idea what a nasty surprise was waiting for him. He walked through the door. Somehow the horse stuff missed him but the bucket landed on his head, so he still got the full effect.

Merida froze and said, "Oh. I forgot about that." She tried not to laugh when Hiccup pushed up the bucket and raised an eyebrow at her.

Merida giggled and said, "Go take a bath ye stinky man."

Hiccup rolled his eyes and went to go take his bath. He muttered as he went to go take one. Merida held in a laugh again then went to clean up the horse dung. When she finished she barked with a laugh again. Hiccup came up behind her, changed into new clothes and picked her up by the waist, mimicking her accent, "Now ye wee bonny lass, what will I do with ye and the terrible crimes ye have committed against yer leader?"

Merida yelped with laughter and squirmed, "Ye wee raskel, put me down! I did ye a favor, I made sure ye took a much needed bath."

Hiccup had to hold in his own laughter, "I am the wee raskel? I am not the one who put yonder bucket on the door."

Merida grinned, "It was a brilliant trick. I am a very smart women." She got him to put her down then she put her arms around him. She got a sly look on her face and she sucker punched in the ribs. Hiccup yelped and chased her around the room, both of the young couple laughing.

Astrid came inside in time to see Hiccup kiss Merida. Astrid grinned and wolf whistled, "When can I expect to have playmates for my future children?"

Hiccup pulled away from Merida and they both blushed bright red again. Astrid wiggled her eyebrows at him and Hiccup rolled his eyes, "Go away Astrid, I was happy."

Astird grinned and rocked on the back of her heels, "I am here to suck the joy out of your life."

Hiccup tried not to laugh at her behavior and looked at Merida. Merida was smiling again, she grabbed Astrid's hands and took her to the oven, "Come taste my food."

Astrid wasn't too sure, after all Merida had never cooked before. Astrid ate some of the food and her eyes lighted up, "Can you give me the recipe?"

Hiccup held in a laugh, for someone that was so careful about eating his wife's food, she liked it an awful lot.

18. Christmas Chapter

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Bump ba dum ba dum! This is ze Christmas Chapter!

>

Chapter

Unusually it started to snow. Hiccup was at first unsure of this fluffy white stuff. Merida knew precisely what it was, she dragged Hiccup out into the snow, "It is snow, Hiccup! Ye can't tell me ye have never seen snow!"

"Not snow like this..." Hiccup replied, looking at the giant flakes with awe. The snow they had never would stick around, but this snow was thick and was falling in great amounts.

Merida laughed and picked up a hand full of snow and shoved it down Hiccup's shirt, causing the poor boy to yelp. He grinned and caught Merida around the waist, holding her hostage as he returned the favor. Merida squirmed out of his grip and turned some snow into a ball and threw it at Hiccup, catching him in the back of the head. Hiccup returned the favor seconds later and soon the whole Viking community was involved in a full out snowball fight.

Hiccup went inside and shivered, "Merida you devil, now I am cold."

Merida giggle and shuffled over towards the fireplace, "I will make ye some hot coco."

Hiccup stared at her blankly, "Hot coco? What is that?"

Merida did jazz hands and said with mock amazement, "Hot coco is Chocolate in the form of a drink."

Hiccup rolled his eyes, nodding once and then leaning back in his chair. He decided he would try this: Hot Chocolate. He watched his wife walk around the room, gathering ingredients. Hiccup's eyes softened and he wondered if they would ever love each other enough to have children together, or if Merida would ever let him touch her.

Merida stirred the pot and then looked over at Hiccup, a smile coming across her features. She looked at him curiously, "Whats wrong?"

Hiccup smiled and said softly, "You are beautiful." He smiled again when Merida blushed.

Merida gave him a cheeky smile after she regained her composure, "And ye are dashing handsome."

Hiccup flexed his arm and grinned, "I know...Muscular, Handsome..." He laughed when he heard Merida groan in exasperation.

Merida stuck her tongue out at him, "Ye need to keep yer vain comments to yerself."

Hiccup held in a laugh, he walked up to Merida and put his arms around her, burrowing his face into her hair, "You need to relax. You are far too uptight."

Merida felt his breath over the back of her neck and set her hands on his, trying to hold back a blush, "I am like my mother, ye wee raskel. Only with a far worse temper." Merida leaned back into him,

forcing him to place his head on top of hers, "I am very relaxed around ye..."

Hiccup held in a laugh, commenting, "I can tell. You are _so_ relaxed." He laughed out loud when Merida stomped on his foot, letting out a huff.

19. Cuddling

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Sorry for the late chapter...I lost my muse on the story. Reviews and ideas are more then welcome.

>

Chapter

One night Hiccup had a night terror. He had warned Merida about them, but it couldn't prepare her for the ferocity of it. Hiccup was sitting up, looking wide awake, but he was obviously still asleep. He was wound tight and his eyes where darting around the room, as if following a creature. Hiccup hit the wall hard, thinking he had found the creature. He started to make this unearthly roaring noise.

Merida jumped up and sat on Hiccup's stomach, trying to keep him down, "Hiccup, wake up!" She yelled at him to wake up until she was almost hoarse. Merida patted his cheeks as he fought her. She finally used last resort and slapped him as hard as she could. It worked apparently, because his eyes no longer looked glazed in sleep.

Hiccup focused on her and he couldn't help but tease lightly, "What a position we are in."

Merida rolled her eyes at him and allowed herself to lay down on him, "I am just glad ye are awake." She shivered a little and Hiccup wrapped his arms around her, in an attempt to keep her warm, "Ye where having a night terror."

Hiccup sighed softly, "I am sorry. I am surprised you didn't get hurt..." He nuzzled her cheek, surprised when she did recoil away from him. He had tried showing affection a couple nights in a row and she had recoiled.

Merida gave him a smile, pressing her lips to his cheek for a second then curling up on him, falling asleep. Hiccup gently put her next to him, rolling over on his side and keeping his arms around her. Hiccup smiled a bit when a soft snoring noise came out of Merida, she could fall asleep on command. He soon found himself falling asleep, and for the rest of the night he didn't have a single night terror.

* * *

><p>Merida woke up the next morning, not surprised to see Hiccup's arms still around her. She tried to get up and she realized he had quite a grip around her waist. Merida settled back into Hiccup's chest and decided to wait until he was awake. She turned her head slightly and kissed his nose, trying to get him to wake up. Only she had decided she wouldn't whack him.<p>

Hiccup stirred a little, his eyes opening a little. He muttered, his words slurring a little, "Mornin' Merida." Hiccup released her and stretched. He smiled when Merida cuddled closer to him, shivering. Hiccup looked at her and said, "Cold?"

Merida nodded and grabbed his arm, putting it back around her, "And ye are unusually warm." She returned the gesture he gave her last night, nuzzling his cheek.

Hiccup smiled again, happy that she was being affectionate, "Aren't I going to get breakfast?"

Merida huffed and whacked his chest, "Ye impossible man." She rolled out of bed and got changed before walking out to the kitchen.

Hiccup teased again, "I enjoyed the view."

"I will poison ye."

20. I win

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

**Disclaimer: I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

**Reviewers: Sorry for the late chapter...I lost my muse on the story. Reviews and ideas are more then welcome.

>

Chapter

Hiccup enjoyed his breakfast, and was glad to find that she had not poisoned his food. He watched her walk around the kitchen again before realizing he should be getting to work. Hiccup stood up and kissed Merida on the cheek, "I will see you later." He walked out of the room and was unaware that Merida had gone to watching him. Merida shook her head then picked up the dishes, grabbing a dish pan then washing the dishes.

When she finished she put the dishpan back then looked at Toothless. The dragon smiled and tilted its head, his tail beating off the floor lightly. Merida walked over and hugged the dragon around the neck, "Ye are such a wonderful creature." She tried not to laugh as the dragon rubbed his head on her side. Merida kissed the Dragon's head then walked away, going to see where Hiccup worked. She never did got

to the Smithy, so she was curious.

Merida came in and stood in the background, watching her husband work. Hiccup was making swords, currently. A very tedious and hard task. Hiccup formed the little block to what he needed it to be. He wiped his forehead and was glad that Fishlegs had made sure that many of the blocks had been ready for Hiccup. When it was obvious Hiccup was taking a break Merida brought him a cup of water.

Hiccup accepted it and gave her a smile, "Thanks." He drank his water and gave her a smile, "Babe." He dodged her when she tried to whack him. Hiccup caught her hand and pulled her over, "Stop being so aggressive. I love you, okay?"

Merida tipped her chin up at him and said, "I will always be aggressive, ye wee rascal." She kissed him on the cheek lightly, not replying to the second part. She didn't want to say it back until she could tell him the truth. Merida leaned away from Hiccup when he tried to kiss her on the mouth, "No, wee lamb." She put her hand on his mouth to keep him from getting closer.

Hiccup kissed her hand instead then grinned triumphantly when she blushed, "I need to get back to work. And I am sure Astrid would love to share her wisdom of being with men."

Merida stuck her tongue out at him and walked away, ignoring Hiccup when he whistled at her. Hiccup followed her and caught her around the waist again, "Hey, You know I am not being mean, right? I like teasing you."

Merida surprised him by kissing him, she pulled away before Hiccup could do anything then walked away, giving him a sly smile over her shoulder, "I win."

21. When are we going to have kids?

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Sorry for the late chapter...My life has gotten busier.

>

Chapter

Hiccup mused about the last phrase, 'I win'. Well, it wasn't so much a phrase as a statement. She won what? Hiccup paced as he thought about that. Fishlegs and Astrid had been doing most of the work and Astrid slapped his arm, "Get your head out of the clouds and start with the swords! Or Arrowheads! Or something!"

Hiccup grinned at Astrid, "Yes ma'am." He ducked when she chucked a cloth at him. Hiccup started hammering away at a sword, still thinking about what his wife said. She won indeed...Hiccup was

already plotting ways to make sure Merida knew he had won. This would be a difficult task, but he was up to it.

When Hiccup's work day was over he walked inside the house and right towards the unsuspecting Merida. He trapped her and gave her a strong kiss then walked away. Merida's eyes grew about the size of saucers and she was rooted to her spot. She watched as her husband walked away and touched her mouth for a second. Then she grew irritated at herself for turning into a helpless girl and went back to cooking, beating up the bread she was making.

Hiccup was very afraid to come out of his room. He changed and then came out, sitting in the chair, he grinned at his wife and commented, "I won." He held in a laugh when Merida's head whipped around, giving him the evil eye. Hiccup gave her his best winning smile and was surprised when Merida gave him a grin right back. Obviously this had turned into a war, and it wasn't going to be very pleasant.

Merida swung her head back around and remained silent as she worked. She briefly wondered what Hiccup was thinking about and wasn't surprised when he had trapped her again. Only this time Merida stuffed some of the bread dough in his mouth, "Taste."

Hiccup swallowed the bread and smiled, "Tastes good." He set his head on top of hers, "So, when are we going to have kids?" Hiccup wasn't surprised when Merida stiffened and tried to recoil, only she had nowhere to go. Hiccup kept her trapped and focused his eyes on hers when she turned around, "Merida, running away won't make the reality change."

Merida looked down and gripped the counter space tightly, until her knuckles turned white. She slowly looked up to meet Hiccups eyes, the emotion in her eyes hurt Hiccup. She looked afraid.

Hiccup held her hands and gently massaged them until she was calm again, "Its alright, Merida." He watched as she relaxed a little, "We do have to think about this. And I didn't mean now."

Merida said in an unusually soft voice, "I will give ye an answer tonight." She went up on tip-toes, kissed him on the cheek, then went back to what she was doing.

22. The Obvious Answer

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Sorry for the late chapter...My life has gotten busier. I never do sexual content. So...sorry if this disappoints some people. Innuendo, Yes. Content: No.
>

Chapter

Hiccup was happy with the answer, for obvious reasons. He was quite satisfied, but he was also worried. Hiccup hoped he didn't unintentionally pressure her. That was the last thing he wanted. He had fallen in love with his wife and he hoped she felt the same way. Merida seemed to sense his worry and wrapped her arms around his middle, making herself comfortable on his arm. Hiccup pressed his lips against her forehead with a soft smile. Merida opened her eyes and yawned, "Good Morning."

Hiccup gave her a smile and brushed his lips over hers again, "Good morning." He held back a chuckle when she made a contented noise and stretched.

Merida rubbed her hands over her face and through her hair, trying to wake up. She looked at Hiccups messy hair and tried not to laugh, "Ye look like a drowned rat." She yelped when he started to tickle her, not expecting that.

Hiccup teased her lightly, "If I look like a drowned rat then you look like a family made a nest in your hair." He kissed her gently then rolled out of bed, "I am probably late for work..."

Merida snickered and also got up, "I will make ye something to take for lunch." She winced when she stood up but walked into the kitchen and made him food. Merida gave it to him and gently gave him a kiss, "Be careful. Don't have any of yer appendages removed."

Hiccup looked at his fake leg and gave her a slight grin, making her whack his arm, "Ye knew what I meant!" She was surprised again when Hiccup gave her another heated kiss. But this time Merida whacked him on the chest with a grin, "Go away! Ye need to work." She put her hands on his back and pushed him out of the house. Once he was out she was very happy.

Merida didn't regret her answer to Hiccup. She wasn't surprised when Astrid came over with a slight grin on her face. Astrid put an arm around her and gave Merida a grin, "So...Watching Hiccup I have gathered that you two did something."

Merida rolled her eyes and walked away from Astrid, ignoring the other girl. Astrid grinned and cheered, "Yey! Maybe now you two will have kids! I wonder what they will look like..." Astrid left the house, lost in thought.

Merida shook her head with a smile. She gathered food for dinner happily. After that Merida went to check on her horse and Toothless. She stayed with the animals most of the day then started to cook a few hours before Hiccup got back. Merida finished cooking and then looked over at the door, wondering when Hiccup would be home.

Hiccup walked in the door and sat down at the table, giving Merida a smile. He ran away from the table when Merida chased him away, telling him to go shower. Hiccup did as he was told then walked back to the table, giving her a smile. Merida sniffed him, making sure there was no unusual odor. She then gave him an approving smile and dished him his food. Merida gave him some boiled water then sat down with her own food and water.

Hiccup ate the food happily. He could tell it was a little burned, but it didn't bother him too much. Hiccup looked back at Merida and

said, "Thank you. Dinner is very good."

Merida returned the smile then thanked him, ducking her head and blushing. She looked at Hiccup just to see he was still watching her. Merida went back to eating her food, ignoring the fact she was feeling very warm inside, and feeling as if she was falling for Hiccup.

23. A Long Expected Chapter

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Any ideas for baby names? I am thinking twins.

>

****I will have to timeskip...I know it is going fast, but I have no ideas.****

Chapter

It was a couple of months and Merida didn't get her women time. She was starting to grow larger faster then normal. Merida smiled a little and went to tell Astrid. She knew that Hiccup should be the first to know, but Astrid would be able to help her make bigger clothes as she became more pregnant. The moment Merida walked into Astrid's home the women shot up out of her chair and hugged her.

"Merida! You are pregnant aren't you?" Astrid's eyes were alight with excitement

"Aye. I didn't tell Hiccup yet, but I need some help making maternity clothes." Merida replied, also very happy. She had already had the fabric and yarn/thread. Astrid helped her with making the simple dresses, knowing that those would be more comfortable while Merida was pregnant. Merida stayed there all day then went home with the first dress, Astrid was working on the other two. Merida went into the house and started cooking, she had finished the food when Hiccup came home.

Hiccup walked up to Merida and put his arms around her from behind, resting his chin on her head. Merida smiled up at her husband and asked, "Did ye have a good day at the smithys?"

"Yes. Did you have a good day today?" Hiccup asked happily, able to feel the joy radiating off of her.

"Aye. I am expecting."

"Expecting what?"

"A puppy."

"That would be amazing."

"I am having a kid ye wee rascal." Merida said as she poked her husband playfully.

Hiccup had thought she was playing around with him, but now he could see that she was being serious, "Really?"

"Aye. Ye are going to be a daddy." Merida said with a happy tone of voice. She was unsure when Hiccup didn't move for a few second, "Hiccup? Aren't ye happy?"

Hiccup let his hand drop to her growing belly and he said playfully, "That explains why you are getting larger."

"Ye wicked man!" Merida elbowed him in the ribs and Hiccup jumped away from her, laughing.

Hiccup cupped her face in his hands and said sweetly, "I am very happy. I have never been so happy. I am going to have my own family." He gently kissed her then released her. He grinned and said, "Dinner?"

"Aye, ye impossible man. Dinner is ready." Merida served dinner and muttered to herself while Hiccup held in a laugh.

She was amazing. He loved her so much.

24. Red Headed Hussy

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Any ideas for baby names? I am thinking twins.

>

****I will be starting work soon, so I will have less time for my stories. ****

Chapter

The next morning Merida got the rest of her clothes from Astrid, apparently the other women worked very hard to get the dresses done. Merida was very thankful and paid Astrid in a meal for that night. Merida prepared it and then brought it back to her.

"Oh, Merida, you didn't have to give me anything. I was happy to help." Astrid said, surprise evident in her voice.

Merida smiled happily and replied, "I wanted to. I know that ye had to have worked through the night and it isn't fair if I don't pay ye. It is a lot of work." She put the prepared food on the table, "All ye

have to do is cook it."

"Thank you." Astrid replied simply, feeling happy to have such a good friend. She almost found it odd how close her and Merida had become. They were best friends now and it didn't feel like it had been very long.

Merida smiled again, "Ye are welcome." She gave her friend a hug then said, "I better get back home, Hiccup will be worried. He has been acting oddly since I have been with child. He seems to be very nervous of me even moving." She left the hut/house/thing and waved goodbye, "See ye later!"

Merida walked inside and was instantly hugged by Hiccup, "Ack! Why are ye home early?!" She had to do everything in her power not to drop the dresses.

Hiccup took the dresses from her and set them in their room as he answered her question, "My boss wanted me to come home because I was being paranoid. So I get to be with you today."

Merida huffed with indignation, "What are ye going to do? Babysit me? I promise ye Hiccup, I am very good at taking care of me self." She started preparing bread, beating the tar out of it to control her sudden and fierce anger.

"Okay, red headed hussy, what's wrong?"

Merida almost had a stroke when she heard that, she spun around and sputtered, "What did ye call me? Ye better not have called me that, ye wee laddie."

Hiccup almost second guessed his decision to call his wife that, but he also knew it wouldn't be wise to lie at this point, "I called you a red headed hussy."

"Ye are either very brave or very foolish, ye wee laddie." Merida said darkly, but instead of lashing out at her husband the bread became her enemy.

Hiccup made a mental note not to mess with the pregnant women, it could be very deadly.

25. Welcome Amara otherwise known as Amy

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** Any ideas for baby names? I am thinking twins. Good names so far.
>

****I will be starting work soon, so I will have less time for my stories. ****

Chapter

After a while Merida was getting close to needing to give birth. Hiccup was a nervous wreck and was making Merida crazy. Then one day she started having contractions and Hiccup was at work. She was looking around in a panic, trying to figure out what to do. Merida finally fled the house and went straight to Astrid, hoping she would know what to do.

Astrid watched as Merida burst into her house, "What's wrong, Merida?"

Merida grabbed her friend by the shoulders and physically shook her, "I am having contractions and I don't know what to do!"

"What made you think I knew? I have never given birth before." Astrid had Merida sit down, "Stay here, I will go get the midwife." Astrid ran out of the house, leaving the pregnant women alone in the house. When the midwife came back they set up a station and the women said, "I am surprised you haven't given birth yet, it is past the normal time."

Within the next few hours Merida had a baby. Merida held the baby gently and smiled before having Astrid hold the baby, "Why don't ye hold the child? I will name her Amara. But we will call her Amy."

Astrid held the baby and then gave it back to Merida, feeling awkward, "She is cute. Ohhh!" Astrid grew excited, "I will go tell Hiccup the good news!" She ran out of the room and down to the smithy to inform the new father.

Hiccup came right away as soon as he found out, he was a very happy man. He sat down by Merida and brushed her fuzzy hair out of her face, "Hey."

Merida just gave him a smile and handed him the baby, "Meet your daughter. Her name is Amara, but she will be called Amy."

Hiccup smiled as he held his baby girl, he couldn't possibly be happier. He touched the little baby's hands and then gave Merida a huge smile, "You are a mommy."

Merida laughed and whacked his leg, "Aye, wee lamb."

26. Deafness

A day in the life of a Viking

By Samhoku

****Disclaimer:** I do not own How to Train your Dragon or Brave. If I did I would make a cross over movie with both in it.
:p**

****Reviewers:** I only did one baby...Sorry my people. (=

>

****I will be starting work soon, so I will have less time for my stories. ****

Chapter

Merida started to notice that something was wrong when the child was a couple months old. She wouldn't answer to her name or be comforted by someone speaking to her. She started testing her daughter's hearing and discovered that she couldn't hear. Merida held the baby in her arms and wondered if Hiccup knew anything about a visual language. When Hiccup came home Merida asked him.

Hiccup thought a while about the question before answering, "Sort of. Mostly for animals and finger spelling, but that's about it. Why?"

"I think Amara is deaf." Merida said bluntly, glancing over at the baby, "She can't hear me."

Hiccup nodded slowly then gave Merida a smile, pulling her over to place a gentle kiss on her lips. He pulled back and rested his forehead on Meridas, "It's alright, Merida. Even if we have to come up with a visual language ourselves, we will do it."

Merida nodded and took comfort in her husband's certainty. She wrapped her arms around him and put her head on his chest, "I never thought I would fall in love with ye, wee lamb."

Hiccup felt happiness fill his heart and he returned the hug, resting his head on hers, "I never thought I would grow to love you either, Fiery Redhead."

Merida went on tip-toes and kissed her husband on the cheek before going back to the baby. She picked up Amara and kissed the top of the baby's head tenderly, "I love ye little Amara." Merida looked over to see her husband watching them with an affectionate expression. Merida would never doubt that Hiccup loved her. Never in a million years.

At the same time Hiccup was thinking along the same lines. He went and got his dinner from the pot and then some for Merida, he knew his wife didn't eat without him. Despite the fact he had told her plenty of times that she could.

Merida finished nursing the baby then went to join her husband for supper at the dinner table. Herself and her husband were silent as they ate dinner. It wasn't an awkward silence but a very comfortable one. Both enjoyed the meal prepared as they watched their only child sleep.

"You are making a great mom."

"And ye are a wonderful father."

End
file.